

# DAREDEVIL

"Fall from Grace"  
finale

**MARVEL**  
**COMICS**

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MCDANIEL



THESE ARE THE FACTS.

JUNE 13, 1963. A DEFENSE DEPARTMENT VIRAL PROTOTYPE IS LOST IN THE NEW YORK CITY SUBWAY.

CALLED "ABOUT FACE," THE VIRUS RESPONDS TO THOUGHT WITH THE POWER TO PHYSICALLY CHANGE THOSE IT INFECTS.



LORD DAITO SEEKS THE VIRUS TO FUSE WHAT THERE IS OF ELEKTRA TO ERYNYS --

--FOREVER BONDING ELEKTRA'S TERRIBLE SKILLS IN SERVICE TO THE SHADOWY MASTER THE SNAKEROOT SERVES.



THE BEAST EXPECTS MUCH OF US, ERYNYS... A SHOW OF STRENGTH I EXPECT YOU TO DELIVER!

I WILL NOT FAIL YOU, LORD DAITO!

COURT MARTIALED GENERAL HARRY "TNT" KENKOY DEVELOPED THE DISEASE.

YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR LOSING IT, YOU DERANGED S.O.B.-- AND THE SNAKEROOT WILL SEE YOU SUFFER UNTIL YOU FIND IT FOR US!



EDDIE PASSIM'S LOVER WAS MURDERED FOR THE GENETIC RAW MATERIAL TO MAKE THE VIRUS.

DR. MICHAEL MORBIUS NEEDS THE VIRUS TO REMAKE HIS VAMPIRIC CELLS AND RESTORE HIS HUMANITY.



THE MIND OF S.H.I.E.L.D. CYBORG JOHN GARRETT HOLDS AN ELEMENT OF THE NINJA ASSASSIN ELEKTRA...



...STOLEN PSYCHIC ESSENCE GIVING LIFE TO AN UNSPEAKABLE WARRIOR NAMED ERYNYS.

HELLSPAWN DESIRES THE VIRUS TO TRANSFORM HIS VOODOO-BORN EXISTENCE TO ONE GROUNDED IN COLD, HARD REALITY.





THESE ARE  
THE FACTS.

DON'T TRY AND  
DISPUTE THEM.

LET--HIM--GO!

YOU HUNT  
FOR DEE VAMPIRE  
--IT WAIT, RED-  
MAN!

IT WAIT  
WHILE I SEE  
YOU DEAD!

Terrible things happen to young girls in  
New York City.

Mary Margaret McBride  
A Long Way From Missouri

by D.G. CHICHESTER & SCOTT MCDANIEL  
HECTOR COLLAZO • BILL OAKLEY  
INKER • LETTERER  
MAX SCHEELE • RALPH MACCHIO  
COLORIST • EDITOR  
PAT GARRAHY • TOM DEFALCO  
ASST. EDITOR • CHIEF

FALL FROM GRACE: CONCLUSION!

# SALVATION FOR THE DAMNED!

This issue marks the 30th anniversary celebra-  
tion of **The Man Without Fear**. A hearty thanks  
to **Stan Lee** and **Bill Everett**--the creators  
of **DAREDEVIL** and without whom  
none of this would be possible!

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OFF ME,  
WITCH!

ELEK--  
ELEKTRA!

DIS HERE,  
IT BETWEEN  
ME AN' ME  
BITTER HALF!

SNAAPT

BILLY CLUBS  
CONNECT  
TOGETHER...

SNRAAPK

DON'T  
FLATTER  
YOURSELF,  
HELL-  
SPAWN--

...COLLAPSIBLE  
SECTIONS  
EXTENDING OUT.



--OR  
INSULT  
ME!

YOU INSULT  
YOURSELF, DAREDEVIL!  
WHERE YOU HEAD AT--  
WHAT YOU THINKIN'? I  
TOLD YOU--YOU BLOOD  
IS WHAT MADE ME!

BUT I  
TRUTHFUL ABOUT  
WHAT I AM... WHILE  
YOU WEAR STOLEN  
RAGS AN' CALL YOURSELF  
A CHAMPION 'A  
JUSTICE!







I DON'T NEED YOU TELLING ME MY BUSINESS!

WE BOTH LIVE IN DEE WORLD'A DARKNESS, RED-MAN, BUT YOU KNOW DEE DIFFERENCE? I "SEE" YOU IN MY HEAD...

...WHILE I STAY HIDDEN TO YOU!

WHAT A FOOL YOU LOOK WIT' YOU LITTLE STICK, SWINGIN' IT LIKE SOME POOR BLIND MAN'S RADAR!

ALMOST AS MUCH A FOOL YOU BE FOR LOSIN' EDDIE AN' HIS SECRETS 'A DEE VIRUS!

I DON'T NEED TO SEE YOU, HELL-SPAWN... WITH ALL THE NOISE YOU MAKE, I KNOW WHERE YOU'RE AT JUST FINE!

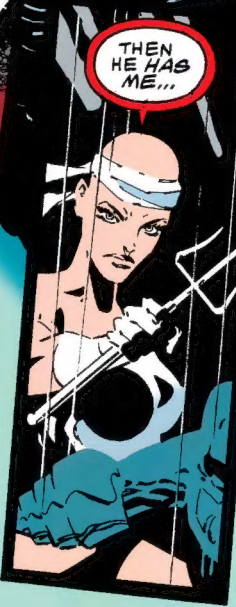
BUT WHEN I BE QUIET, DAREDEVIL... WHAT YOU DO THEN?

THEN HE HAS ME...

DEE TWO! A YOU DESERVE EACH OTHER, NINJA-- YOU BACK FROM DEE DEAD, HIM WIT' ONE FOOT IN DEE GRAVE!

KRAAK!  
HRSSSS

HE'S TORN OUT THE PIPES! THEY'RE--







I STILL GONNA HAVE DAT VIRUS, RED-MAN, TO MAKE DIS BODY OVER RIGHT! DEN I NO MORE SLAVE TO VOODOO LOAS AND HOGUNS' RITUALS...BUT MY OWN MASTER!

I SHAKE OFF DESE SHACKLES'A MAGIC-- I BE FREE IN DEE PHYSICAL WORLD!

UNDER THE STEAM!

AN' DEN I COME BACK TO BALANCE DEE SCALES WIT' YOU!

GYAAAKK!

YOUR "FRIEND" SHARES YOUR SENSE OF JUSTICE...

IN A TWISTED WAY, I GUESS HE DOES.

pheeg!

THE THINGS NEW YORKERS FLUSH...

THE SEWAGE WE WANT IS THE VAMPIRE... MORBIUS IS DOWN HERE, HUNTING HIS KEY TO WHERE THE VIRUS IS AT!

WE HAVE TO FIND IT FIRST! STOP THE SNAKEROOT FROM USING IT TO "LOCK" MY STOLEN PSYCHE TO ERYNYS...

...AND GIVE ME A REASON FOR COMING DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAIN WHERE THE CHASTE KEPT ME SAFE FOR SO LONG!

MOUNTAINS... THE CHASTE...YOU WERE--YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD...

THERE'S A LOT OF QUESTIONS NEED TO BE ANSWERED HERE, ELEKTRA!

THAT'S YOUR NEED, MATT! NOT MINE!

MINE IS KEEPING PART OF MYSELF FROM BEING PERVERTED AND MISUSED!

THAT'S ALL I WANT HERE... AND THAT'S ALL YOU'RE GOING TO GET FROM ME!

DON'T COUNT ON IT, LADY...



PERRY STREET,  
MANHATTAN.

MATT MURDOCK'S  
APARTMENT BUILDING.



THAT S.O.B.  
DAREDEVIL  
PUT ME IN  
THE CAN FOR  
FIVE  
YEARS--  
YEARS, MAN,  
YEARS!



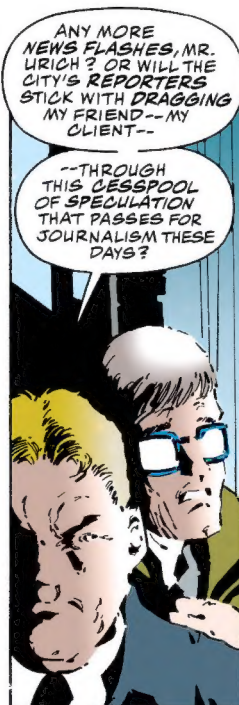
NICE TOY, MR. ANTI-  
SOCIAL HAD... THEY'RE  
SELLING THESE ON THE  
SHOPPING CHANNEL  
NOW. WHAT A  
BARGAIN, HUH?

I'M GONNA TAKE  
THAT TIME BACK  
FROM OUTTA YOUR  
HIDE, HORNHEAD--  
PIECE BY PIECE!  
SEE IF I DON'T!

YOU AIN'T GOT A  
MASK TO HIDE BEHIND  
NO MORE, MR. MATT  
DAREDEVIL MURDOCK!  
IT'S ALL OVER THE  
PAPERS WHO YOU  
ARE--

AND  
ANYONE WHO  
GETS IN THIS  
PSYCHO'S WAY  
IS ALL OVER  
THE SIDE-  
WALK.

PIECE BY  
PIECE. IT  
ONLY GETS  
WORSE  
FROM HERE,  
NELSON.



ANY MORE  
NEWS FLASHES, MR.  
URICH? OR WILL THE  
CITY'S REPORTERS  
STICK WITH DRAGGING  
MY FRIEND-- MY  
CLIENT--

--THROUGH  
THIS CESSPOOL  
OF SPECULATION  
THAT PASSES FOR  
JOURNALISM THESE  
DAYS?



DON'T  
GROUP ME  
IN WITH THEM,  
NELSON...

...ESPECIALLY  
NOT HER!



PEOPLE HAVE A  
RIGHT TO KNOW  
ABOUT THE VIGI-  
LANTE PROWLING  
THEIR STREETS!

OR HAVEN'T  
YOU HEARD OF  
FREEDOM OF  
THE PRESS?

DON'T LECTURE  
ME ON THE LAW, MS.  
HARRINGTON!

I'VE GOT A  
RESTRAINING ORDER  
HERE THAT KEEPS YOUR  
KIND FIFTY YARDS FROM  
MATT MURDOCK'S--

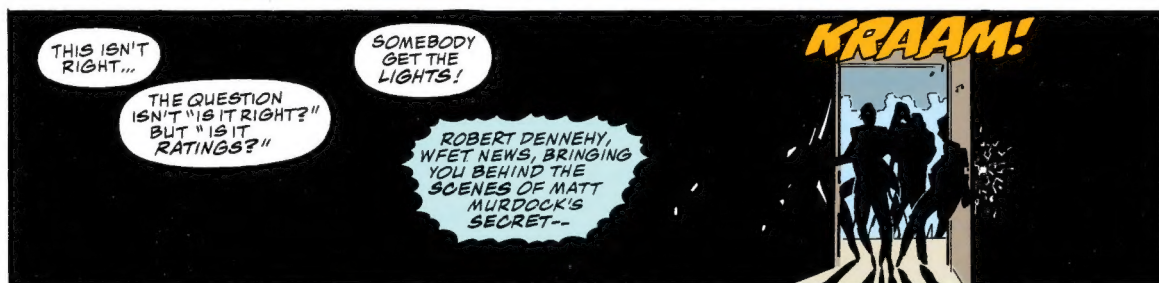
NICE  
THOUGHT, MR.  
NELSON...



COME ON!  
LET'S BREAK  
THIS STORY!

ULLLF!

...BUT PAPERWORK  
CAN'T KEEP A FIRE-  
CRACKER LIKE SARA  
FROM GOING OFF ON  
HER CRUSADE!



THIS ISN'T  
RIGHT...

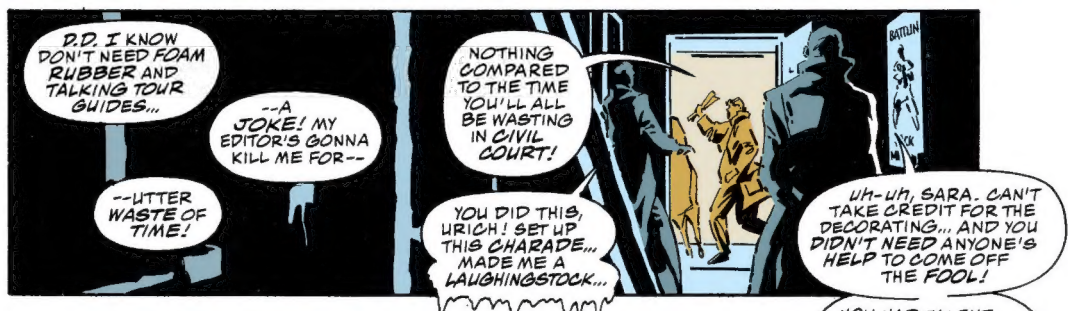
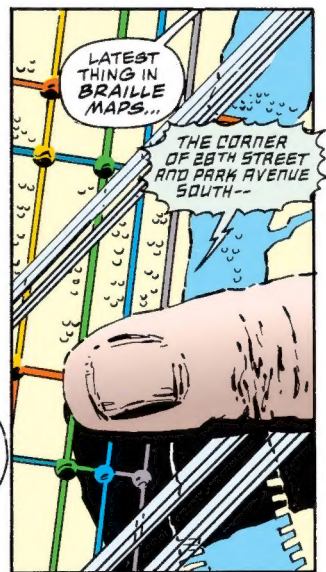
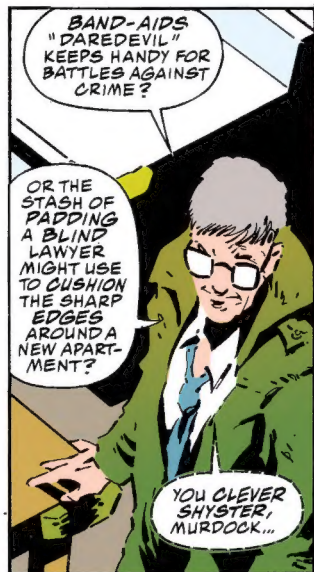
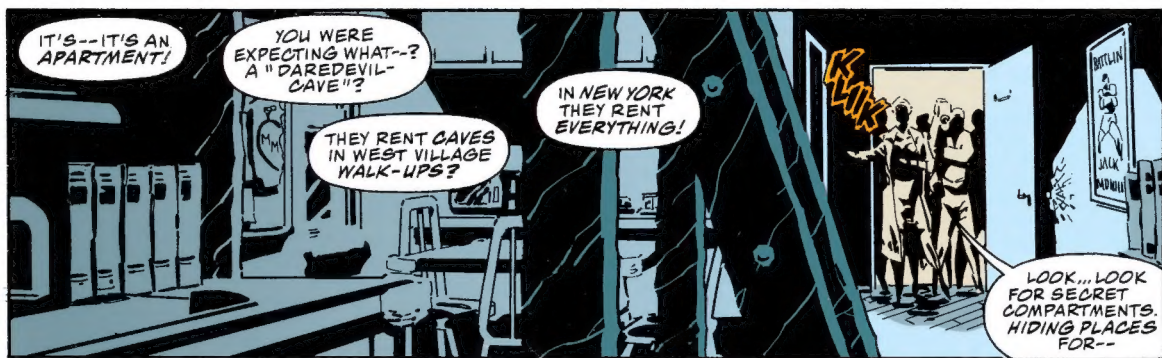
THE QUESTION  
ISN'T "IS IT RIGHT?"  
BUT "IS IT  
RATINGS?"

SOMEBODY  
GET THE  
LIGHTS!

ROBERT DENNEHY,  
WFET NEWS, BRINGING  
YOU BEHIND THE  
SCENES OF MATT  
MURDOCK'S  
SECRET--

KRAAM!







ALONG THE AVENUE OF THE AMERICAS LOCAL LINE.

MOTORMAN PETE SCARTELLI WILL NEVER KNOW WHY HE TAKES HIS F-TRAIN DOWN AN ALTERNATE TRACK.

SOMEWHERE BETWEEN GUT INSTINCT--

--AND AN EXTERNAL MENTAL "PUSH"--

--THE MOTORMAN MAKES THE DECISION THAT WILL COST HIM THREE WEEKS PAY.

PETE SCARTELLI WILL NEVER KNOW HIS PENALTY COULD HAVE BEEN A LOT WORSE.

THE WARRIOR IS TEKAGI OF THE NINJA CLAN CALLED THE SNAKE-ROOT.

GOOD MAN, PETER... WISE MAN!

AND THEY HAVE CLAIMED THIS LENGTH OF THE NEW YORK SUBWAY SYSTEM FOR THEIR OWN.

NO ONE WILL BOTHER US HERE, LORD DAITO!

YOU'VE DONE WELL, TEKAGI! I FEAR WE HAVE BEEN... LESS SUCCESSFUL!

WORK THEM HARDER, DOKA!

THE HAND NEEDS NO ENCOURAGEMENT, FERUZE... THEY EXIST ONLY TO SERVE THE SNAKE-ROOT!

YOU'D DO WELL TO FOLLOW THE NINJA'S EXAMPLE OF SUBSERVENCE, EDDIE!

WHERE-- EXACTLY-- DID YOU DROP ABOUT FACE?!

I TOLD YOU EVERYTHING! EVER'YTHIN' I REMEMBER...

HIS MIND IS WEAK, BUDO... THERE IS LITTLE LEFT TO WORK WITH!

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR EXCUSES, GENKOTSU! YOU'RE THE TORTURER...



... MAKE HIM  
SUFFER!

C-CAN'T HURT  
A D-DEAD MAN,  
K-KENKOY... AN'  
I DIED-- DAY  
YOU KILLED  
T-THERESA!

SLIK-

KKT!

YOU SPEAK  
WISDOM,  
PASSIM-SAN...  
FORGIVE THIS  
INTRUSION!

N-NO, LORD  
DAITO! IT'S JUST A  
LONG TIME SINCE  
EDDIE WAS UNDER  
MY COMMAND--  
HE JUST NEEDS...  
COAXING!

YOUR  
PROTEGE  
DISAPPOINTS  
US, BUDO...  
AND SO DO  
YOU!

**HYAARGK!**

YOU EQUALLY  
DISPLEASE, ERYNYS! YOU  
DISPATCHED THE CHASTE,  
STONE, BUT FAILED TO  
FINISH DAREDEVIL!

HE WILL HONOR HIS  
BELOVED ELEKTRA'S  
MEMORY, AND COME FOR  
THE "ESSENCE" THAT  
GIVES YOU LIFE!

IT WON'T TRULY BE  
YOURS UNTIL THE VIRUS  
MAKES IT SO! OR PER-  
HAPS YOU NO LONGER  
DESIRE THE GIFT WE  
HAVE GIVEN?

THAT'S NOT IT,  
LORD DAITO... I BEG FOR-  
GIVENESS! THERE--THERE  
WERE COMPLICATIONS--!

SO YOU  
SAID, ELEKTRA  
HERSELF...

THAT LADY'S  
RIGHT HERE IN THIS  
SWEET CHEEKS  
PACKAGE, MR. SMART  
MOUTH SAMURAI!  
NOW LAY OFF MY  
WOMAN!

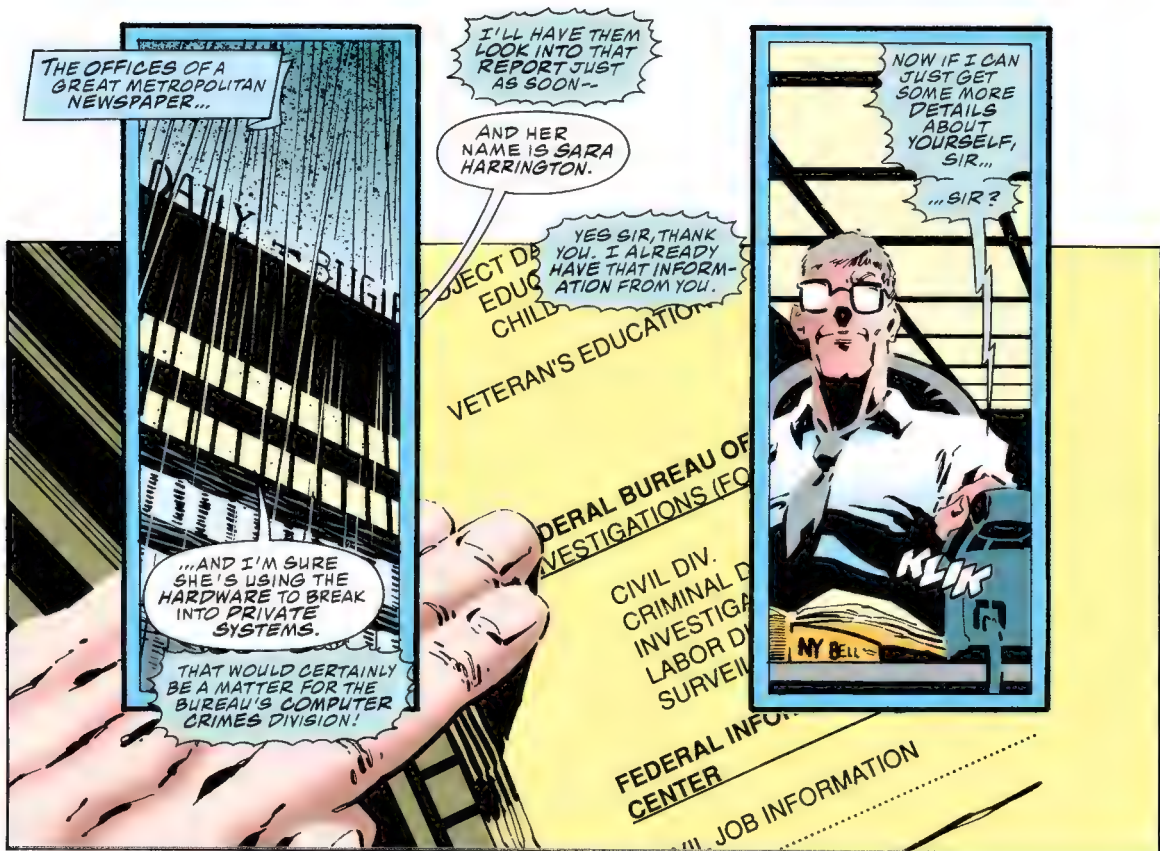
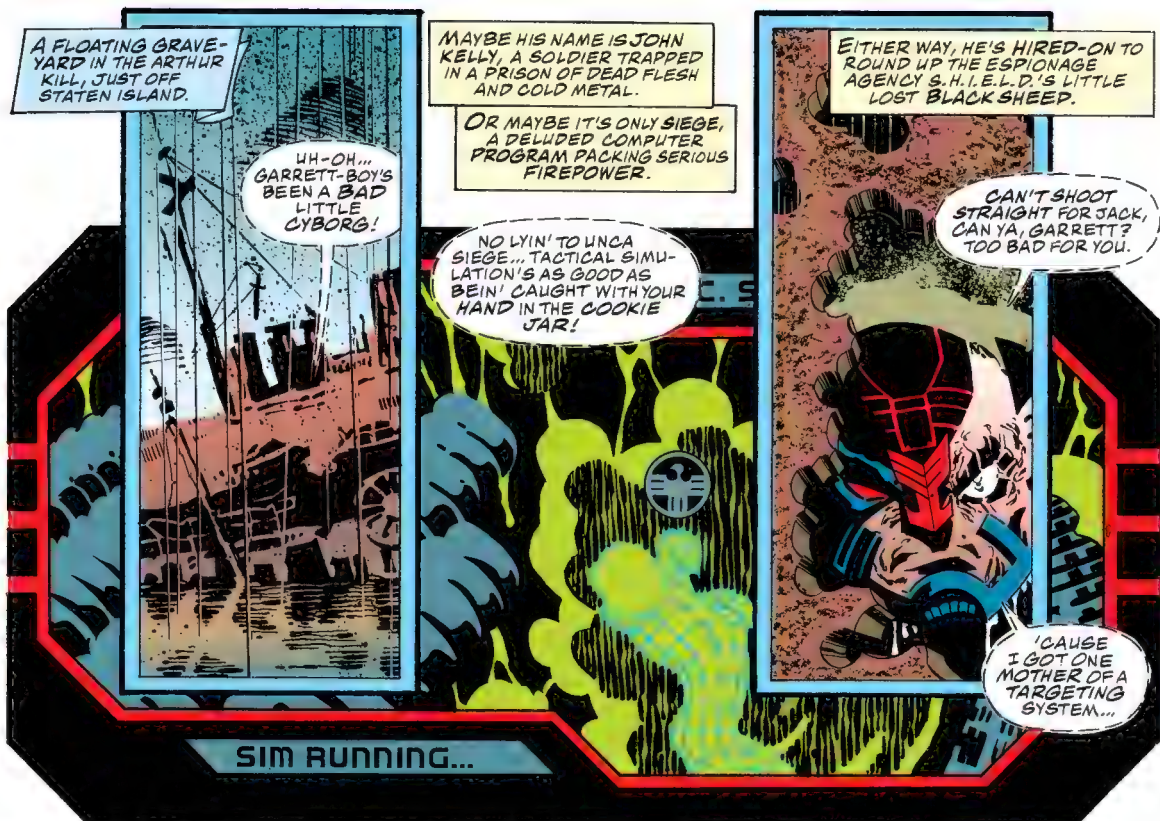
I AM NOT  
"YOUR WOMAN,"  
GARRETT! AND I  
AM ERYNYS--  
NOT ELEKTRA--  
ERYNYS!

YOU ARE TOOLS,  
WARRIOR, BOTH YOU AND  
YOUR CYBORG CONSORT!  
FIGHTING MACHINES TO  
DEMONSTRATE THE WORTH-  
INESS OF THE HAND AND  
ITS SNAKEROOT!

AND IF YOU  
DO NOT LIVE UP TO  
THAT IDEAL, I WILL  
PERSONALLY SEE  
TO YOUR  
DEATHS...

... BEFORE THE  
BEAST HIMSELF  
COMES FOR  
ME...







TWO STORIES UNDER MAN-  
HATTAN, SURVIVAL  
DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU KNOW.

HOW TO NAVIGATE  
THRUMMING  
MAINTENANCE  
TUNNELS AND STEAM-  
ING CRAWLSPACES.

WHO TO GO TO FOR HELP,  
AND WHAT TO AVOID.

WHERE TO FIND SOME-  
THING TO EAT THAT  
WON'T HAVE YOU  
HEAVING IT BACK UP  
AN HOUR LATER.

you deserve a  
break today...  
so get up and  
get away...

NOT  
BAD...

AND WHEN IT  
COMES TO  
KNOWING,  
NO ONE KNOWS  
MORE THAN  
MAXY  
DELATOR.

...BUT  
I LIKE MY  
MEAT  
**BLOODIER!**

MR. M-MORBIUS!  
I DIN'T THINK YOU  
CAME DOWN HERE  
NO MORE!

I thought...  
I thought you  
was B-BETTER...

IT'S "DOCTOR," MR. DELATOR...  
AND I AM BETTER, RECOVERED  
FROM THE DELIRIUM  
THAT HAD ME HERE AMONG  
THE RATS AND FILTH!

NO  
OFFENSE.

S'OKAY.  
A-AND YOU CAN  
CALL ME  
MAXY.

HOW  
KIND.

I'VE COME BACK  
BELOW TO MAKE  
MYSELF BETTER STILL,  
MAXY--BETTER THAN  
I'VE DARED HOPE IN  
A LONG, LONG  
WHILE!

S-SOUNDS  
REAL  
NICE, MR.  
MORBIUS.  
HOW'S  
THAT  
G-GONNA  
BE?

IT'S ALL GOING TO HAPPEN  
FROM WHAT YOU TELL ME  
ABOUT A HOMELESS MAN  
NAMED EDDIE PASSIM!

EDDIE...  
YEAH, EDDIE!  
TH-THAT'S  
GOIN' A WAYS  
BACK...



"... BUNCH A YEARS! EDDIE WAS ALWAYS WITH THE STORIES HOW HE WAS ON THE R-RUN..."

"... FROM B-BOTCHIN' SOME SPY BIZ FOR THE GOV'MENT! DIN'T MAKE MUCH SENSE, BUT IT WAS GOOD FOR PASSIN' TIME..."

"...UNTIL HE'D START SCREAMIN'."

"ALWAYS ALONG THE F-LINE, D-DOWN WHERE IT BRANCHES IN THE BOWERY. AN' SOMETIMES..."

"... SOMETIMES I'D FEEL HIM IN M-MY HEAD, TOO. THOSE TIMES I'D START WONDERIN' IF HIS STORIES WAS JUST STORIES..."

"... AN' THEN I'D BE JUST AS G- GLAD NOT TO P-PASS THE TIME WITH EDDIE PASSIM FOR AWHILE AFTER..."

"O'MON, MAN, LET'S GET YOU OUTTA HERE... COME ON!"

"SHE'S IN MY HEAD-- OH, THERESA, I'M SORRY!-- GET HER OUT, MAX, MAKE HER STOP!"

"THAT'S WHERE IT IS... FREEDOM FROM THIS CURSE!"

"YOU HAVE MY THANKS, MAXY."

"PLEASURE'S MINE, DR. MORBIUS. B-BUT WHATEVER YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR THERE, I DON'T THINK YOU'LL FIND IT..."

"... TRANSIT AUTHORITY T-TORE UP THAT WHOLE LENGTH'A TRACK JUST A FEW YEARS AGO."

"THE MTA DON'T D-DO UPKEEP OFTEN, BUT WHEN THEY DO..."

"... I'D SAY THEY CLEARED OUT WHATEVER WAS M-MAKIN' EDDIE GO OFF!"

"THE DEBRIS, THEN! WHERE WOULD THEY HAVE--?!"

"DOESN'T MATTER... YOU'RE STILL NOT GOING TO FIND IT!"





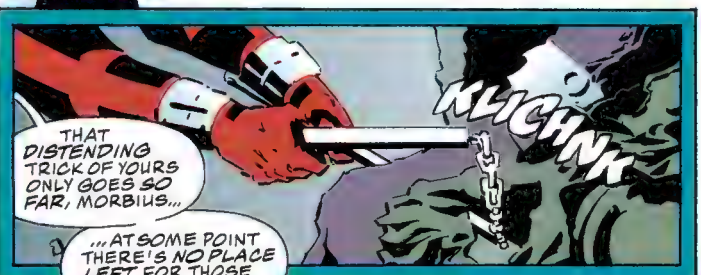
THE VIRUS IS TOO DANGEROUS FOR ANYONE'S SELFISH USE, VAMPIRE!

SHOULDN'T HAVE LIED TO ME ABOUT GOING AFTER IT, DOC. KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU LIE?

THEY SAY THE DEVIL COMES TO TAKE YOU TO A VERY BAD PLACE.



I'M ALREADY THERE, DAREDEVIL!



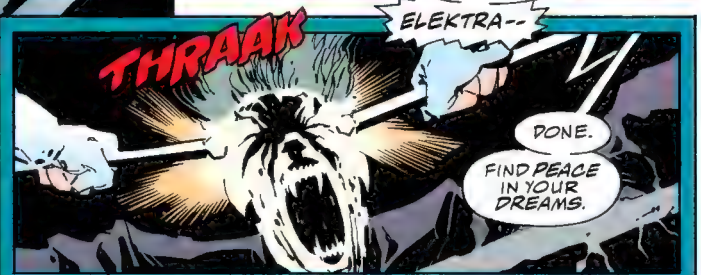
THAT DISTENDING TRICK OF YOURS ONLY GOES SO FAR, MORBIUS...

...AT SOME POINT THERE'S NO PLACE LEFT FOR THOSE BONES TO SHIFT!



YOU'VE NO RIGHT TO HOLD ME BACK FROM MY SALVATION!

AND YOU'VE NO RIGHT ADDING TO THE MADNESS THIS VIRUS HAS ALREADY CAUSED!



ELEKTRA--

DONE.

FIND PEACE IN YOUR DREAMS.



GO.

I'M ON MY WAY!



GOING TO SEND ME PACKING NEXT, ELEKTRA?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...



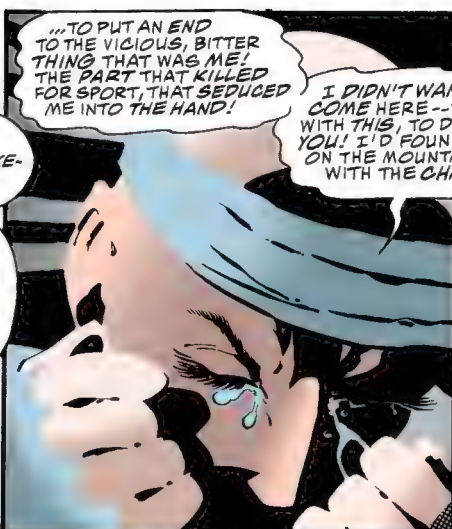


EVERY TIME I TRY AND GET A STRAIGHT ANSWER, YOU TREAT ME LIKE THAT POOR GUY-- "GO!"

YOU SHOULD'NT BE HERE, ELEKTRA.

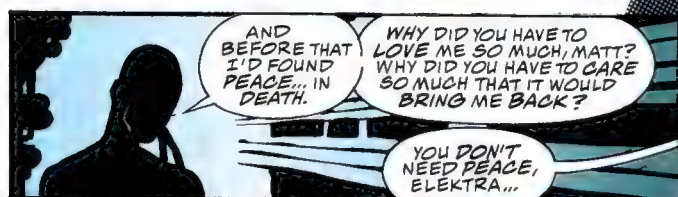
I'VE TOLD YOU ALL YOU NEED. STONE TOOK IT ON HIMSELF TO STOP THE SNAKE-ROOT FROM MISUSING WHAT THEY'VE STOLEN.

BUT THE PSYCHE'S MINE... AND SO IS THE RESPONSIBILITY. I FOLLOWED HIM FROM THE MOUNTAIN TO SET THINGS RIGHT...



...TO PUT AN END TO THE VICIOUS, BITTER THING THAT WAS ME! THE PART THAT KILLED FOR SPORT, THAT SEDUCED ME INTO THE HAND!

I DIDN'T WANT TO COME HERE-- TO DEAL WITH THIS, TO DEAL WITH YOU! I'D FOUND PEACE ON THE MOUNTAIN, WITH THE CHASTE!

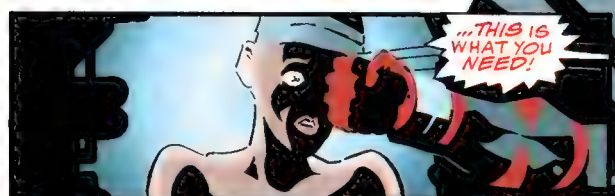


AND BEFORE THAT I'D FOUND PEACE... IN DEATH.

WHY DID YOU HAVE TO LOVE ME SO MUCH, MATT? WHY DID YOU HAVE TO CARE SO MUCH THAT IT WOULD BRING ME BACK?

YOU DON'T NEED PEACE, ELEKTRA...

LIFE IS FEELING...



...THIS IS WHAT YOU NEED!

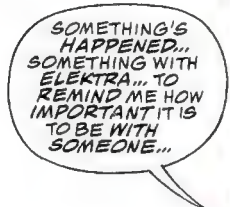
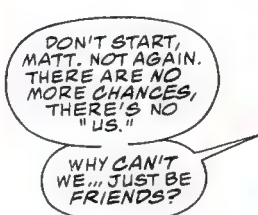
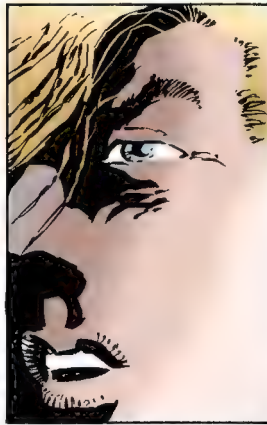
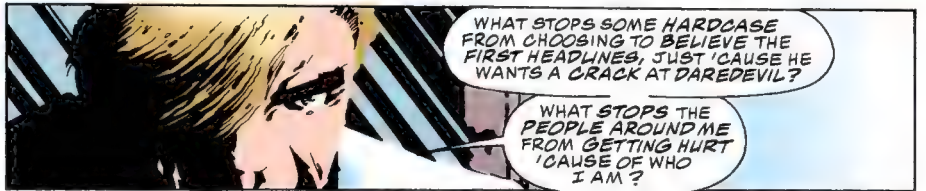
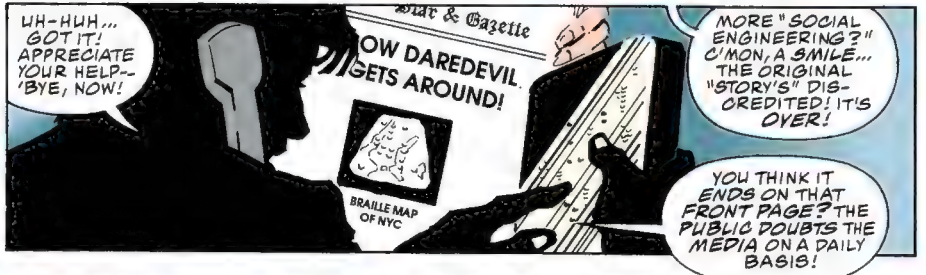
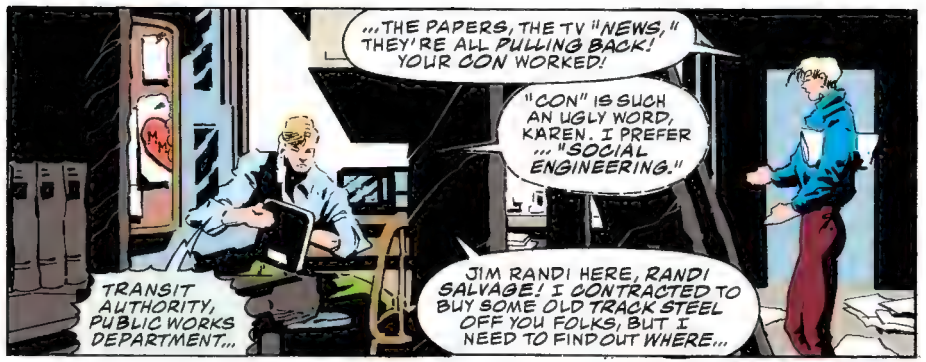


FEEL YOUR HEART-BEAT RACING? THAT'S WHAT LIFE'S ABOUT! THAT'S WHAT YOU HELPED TEACH ME--

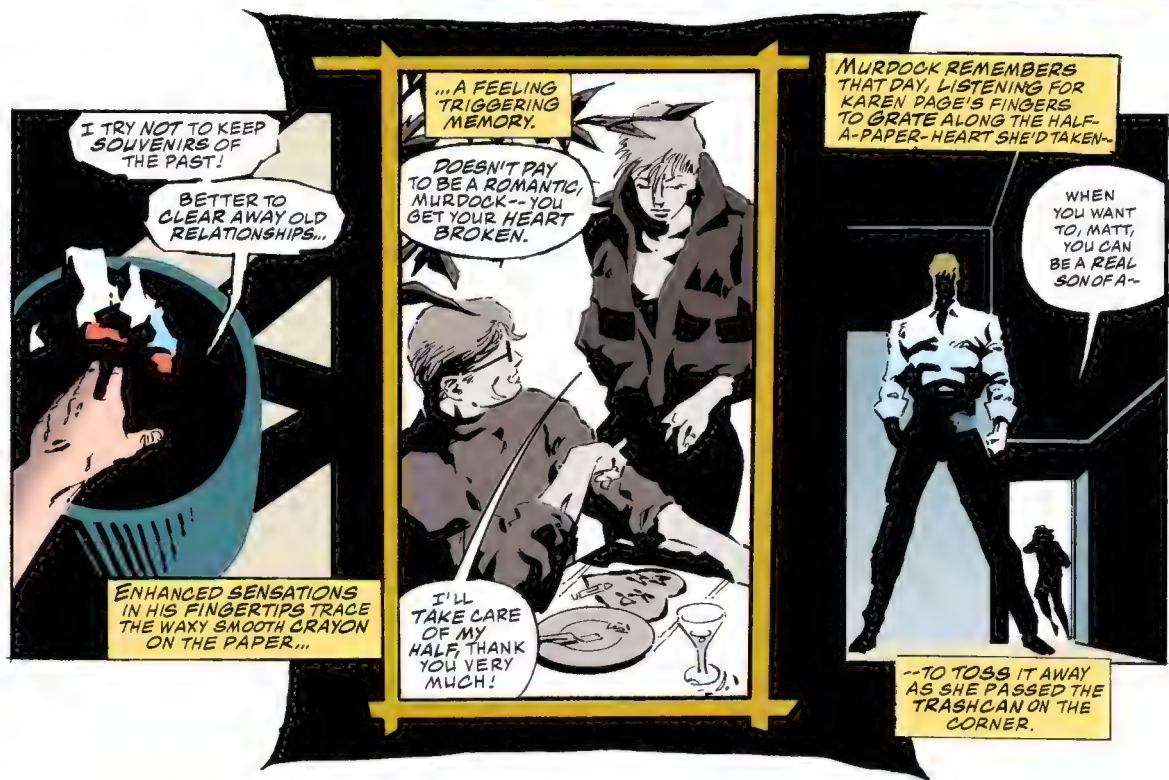
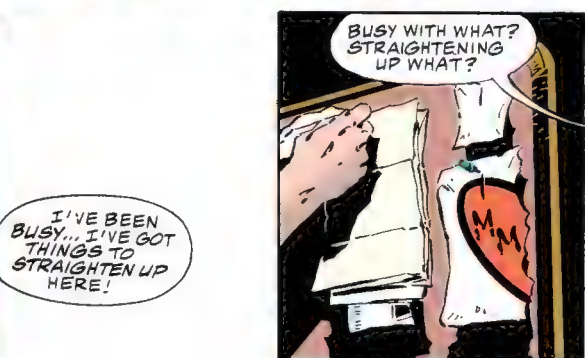
--DIVING INTO ICY LAKES, RUNNING OFF ROOFTOPS, GETTING SO LOST IN EACH OTHER THE WORLD OUTSIDE STOPPED MATTERING!

LIFE'S NOT PEACE ON A MOUNTAIN OR IN A GRAVE! IT'S PASSION-- VITALITY!











ALL HE'D HEARD THEN WAS THE SOFT, HOPEFUL RUSTLE OF PAPER SETTLING INTO HER JACKET POCKET.

HE LISTENS AGAIN--



--LISTENING FOR HER FINGER PUNCHING THE ELEVATOR BUTTON, HER FEET RACING DOWN THE STAIRS--



--BUT ALL HE HEARS NOW IS THE SOFT CATCH OF A SOB IN HER THROAT.

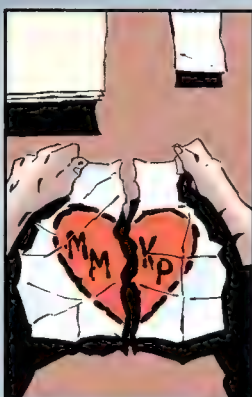
AND THE TRIPHAMMER BEAT OF HIS OWN HEART.



I K-KEPT IT. I DON'T KNOW WHY.



SAME REASON I DID.



DON'T YOU SEE? IT'S NOT COMPARING YOU TO ELEKTRA... IT'S HER TO YOU! SHE WAS PASSION... BUT YOU'VE BEEN THAT AND MORE.

THIS... TALK... OF HER HAS JUST MADE IT ALL CLEARER HOW MUCH YOU MEAN TO ME.

I LOVE YOU, KAREN. ALL WAYS AND ALWAYS...







ALONG THE F-LINE,  
BENEATH THE BOWERY.

THERE WAS  
WORK DONE HERE,  
LORD DAITO--  
AFTER THE VIRUS  
WAS LOST!

THE  
ORIGINAL  
TRACK'S  
BEEN  
TORN  
OUT...



AND  
OUR  
PRIZE  
WITH  
IT!

IF IT WAS  
EVER HERE  
TO BEGIN  
WITH, LORD.

BUDO--  
HAROLD--  
HAS BEEN  
SO UNRE-  
LIABLE...



PERHAPS HE REQUIRES  
DISCIPLINE... THE PRICE  
WE'RE ALL GOING TO PAY  
FOR FAILING THE BEAST--!

S--STAY AWAY,  
GENKOTSU! AND  
SHUT YOUR MOUTH,  
TEKAGI!

A--ABOUT  
FACE... WE SPLICED  
IT INTO THE DNA OF  
PASSIM'S GIRL-  
FRIEND! SHE WAS  
A TELEPATH  
LIKE HIM...



... HE SHOULD  
BE ABLE TO LOCK  
ONTO WHAT'S LEFT  
OF HER MENTAL  
SIGNATURE!

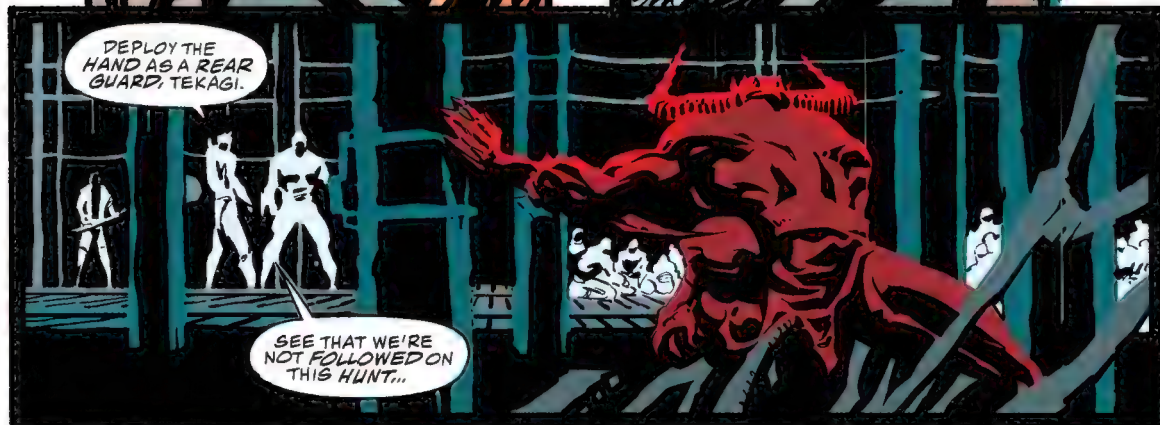
T--THERESA...?  
I SHOULD  
STOPPED 'IM  
FROM HURTIN'  
YOU, S--SWEET-  
HEART...

...B--BUT  
I WAS TOO  
WEAK... TOO  
WEAK...



TRACKING HER  
MIND REQUIRES EDDIE  
HAVE ONE OF HIS OWN,  
BUDO--AND WE'RE CLOSE  
TO WIPING THAT  
CLEAN!

JUST DO IT,  
TORTURER!  
THIS DREG  
HAS TO PAY  
FOR WHAT HE  
COST ME!



DEPLOY THE  
HAND AS A REAR  
GUARD, TEKAGI.

SEE THAT WE'RE  
NOT FOLLOWED ON  
THIS HUNT...



TRANSIT AUTHORITY  
RAIL YARDS,  
CONEY ISLAND,  
BROOKLYN.

THE END OF THE  
WORLD IN NEW  
YORK CITY.

AND THE END OF THE  
LINE FOR DAREDEVIL  
AND ELEKTRA.

HOW DO  
WE EVEN  
KNOW IT'S  
HERE?

WE DON'T. BUT  
THE TA'S TRACK  
WORK ISN'T GIVEN TO  
MUCH FINESSE...

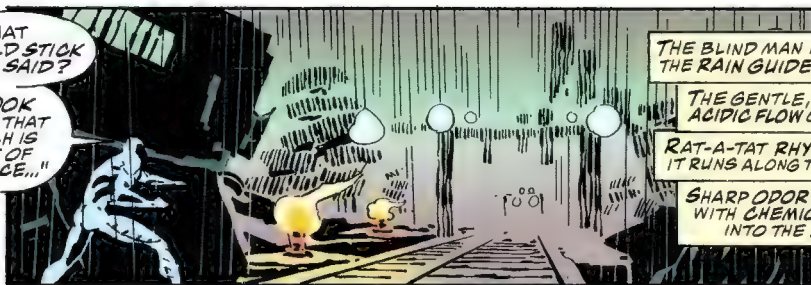
...AT THE END  
OF THE DAY, I'M  
WILLING TO BET  
THEY PUMPED THE  
WHOLE LOT WITH-  
OUT A SECOND  
LOOK!

IDEAS ON  
WHERE WE  
START?



WHAT  
WOULD STICK  
HAVE SAID?

"LOOK  
FOR THAT  
WHICH IS  
OUT OF  
PLACE..."



THE BLIND MAN LETS  
THE RAIN GUIDE HIM.

THE GENTLE, SLIGHTLY  
ACIDIC FLOW OFF HIS SKIN.

RAT-A-TAT RHYTHM AS  
IT RUNS ALONG THE RAILS.

SHARP ODOR AS IT MIXES  
WITH CHEMICALS SOAKED  
INTO THE MUD.

INTIMATE WITH THE NORMAL  
ENVIRONMENT OF THE YARD,  
HE SETS HYPERSENSIBLE SEARCH-  
ING FOR THE ABNORMAL.



WHAT DO  
YOU SEE?

NOTHING,  
THANKFULLY  
... I DON'T  
WANT TO  
KNOW WHAT  
MY HANDS  
ARE DIGGING  
IN!

A WHIFF OF ANTISEPTIC  
UNDER THE STENCH.

HOLLOW ECHO AMONG  
THE RAIN'S HARD IMPACT.

SOMETHING SMOOTH  
IN THIS PLACE OF  
ROUGH EDGES.

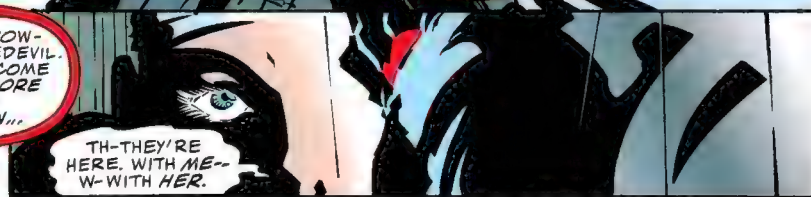
JACKPOT...

ALL THE VIOLENCE  
OVER SUCH A SMALL  
THING! IT HARDLY  
SEEMS WORTH IT...

IT ISN'T.  
UNLESS YOU  
HATE YOUR  
EXISTENCE  
TO THE POINT  
OF GIVING UP  
EVERYTHING  
YOU ARE.

HOW NARROW-  
MINDED, DAREDEVIL.  
CHANGE CAN COME  
ABOUT FROM MORE  
THAN INNER  
DESPERATION...

TH-THEY'RE  
HERE. WITH ME--  
W-WITH HER.





...SOMETIMES  
THE NEED FOR CHANGE  
IS FORCED UPON  
YOU!

WE HAVE  
SOMETHING WE  
NEED TO PROVE,  
AND THAT VIRUS  
IS THE WAY!

YOU TAKE  
ME TO THE  
NICEST  
PLACES,  
CHIQUITA!

WHAT A  
PUMP!

YOUR  
IMPUDENCE  
GROWS TIRESOME,  
GARRETT!

S-SHE'S  
HERE--I'M  
HERE...

YOU'RE BOTH TO  
BE COMMENDED FOR  
PAST VICTORIES AGAINST  
OUR HAND...

...BUT DON'T MAKE  
THE MISTAKE OF  
ASSUMING SUCCESS  
AGAINST THE  
SNAKEROOT!

SOUNDS  
RISKY ALL  
AROUND...  
STILL UP  
FOR IT?

I CAN'T  
THINK OF ANY  
ONE BETTER TO  
TAKE A RISK  
WITH...

HOW SWEET!  
WHILE YOU AN'DEE  
LADY MAKE EYES,  
RED-MAN--

--I TAKE  
DAT GLOBE!

**SHRAK!**





TAKE OUT ALL THREE! BRING ME THE VIRUS!

ERYNYS, DON'T FORGET YOUR DEBT TO OUR ORDER!

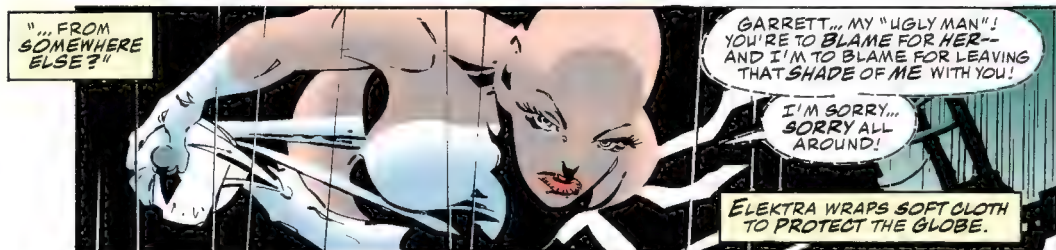


I HAVEN'T, LORD DAITO-- I WON'T!

BACK ME UP, GARRETT!

I'M ON YOUR FINE BACKSIDE LIKE WHITE ON RICE, CENTERFOLD--

PUT ON THE BRAKES! YOU'RE HERE... SO HOW'M I PICKIN' YOU UP IN MY HEAD...

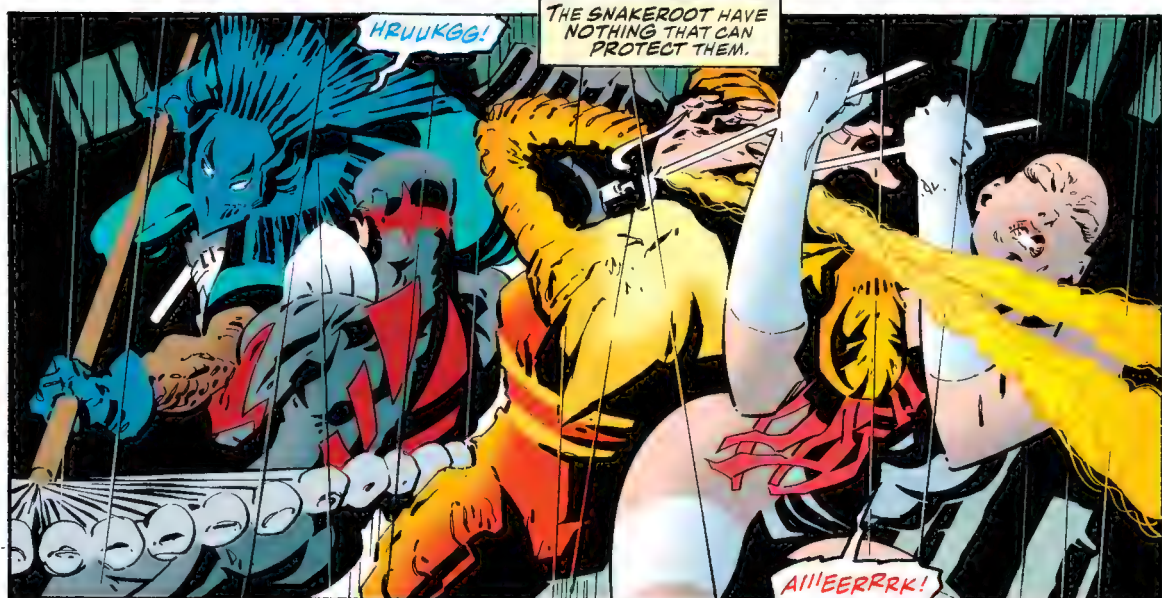


"...FROM SOMEWHERE ELSE?"

GARRETT... MY "UGLY MAN"! YOU'RE TO BLAME FOR HER-- AND I'M TO BLAME FOR LEAVING THAT SHADE OF ME WITH YOU!

I'M SORRY... SORRY ALL AROUND!

ELEKTRA WRAPS SOFT CLOTH TO PROTECT THE GLOBE.



HRUUKGG!

THE SNAKEROOT HAVE NOTHING THAT CAN PROTECT THEM.

AIIEERRRK!



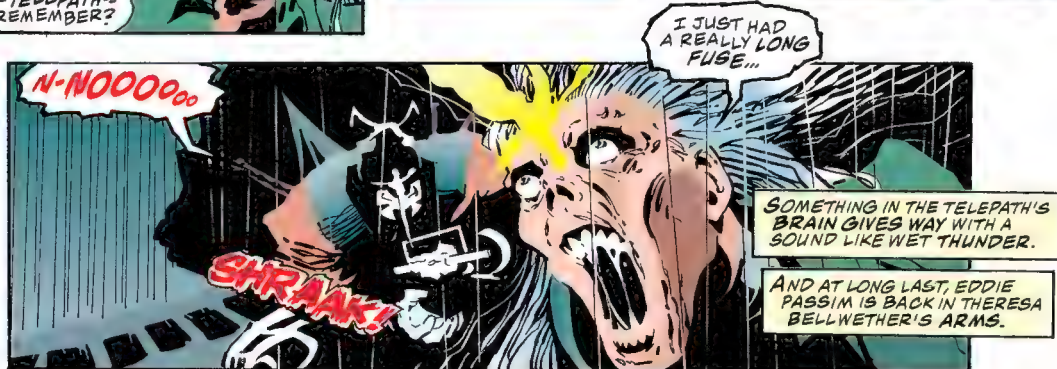
YOU'RE A-- FIERCE OPPONENT-- DEVIL!

SKREET

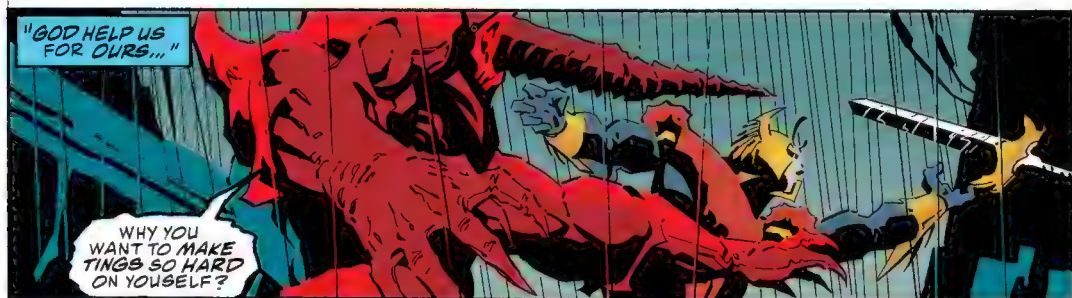
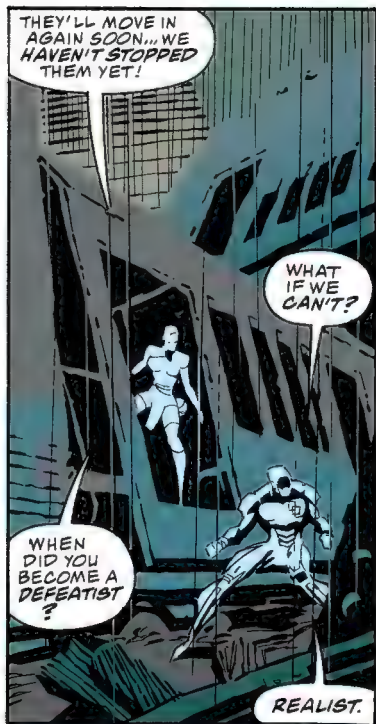
DEES SAME BE SAID'A YOU, NINJA-MAN...

...I HONOR DAT BY EATIN' YOU HEART QUICK!





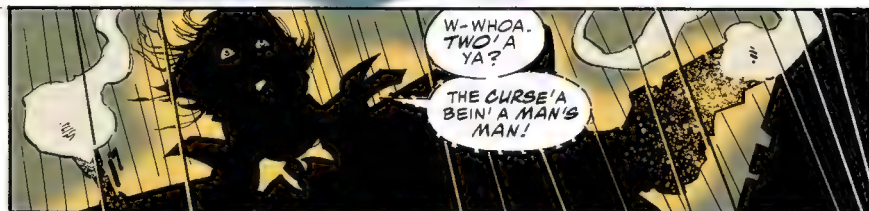
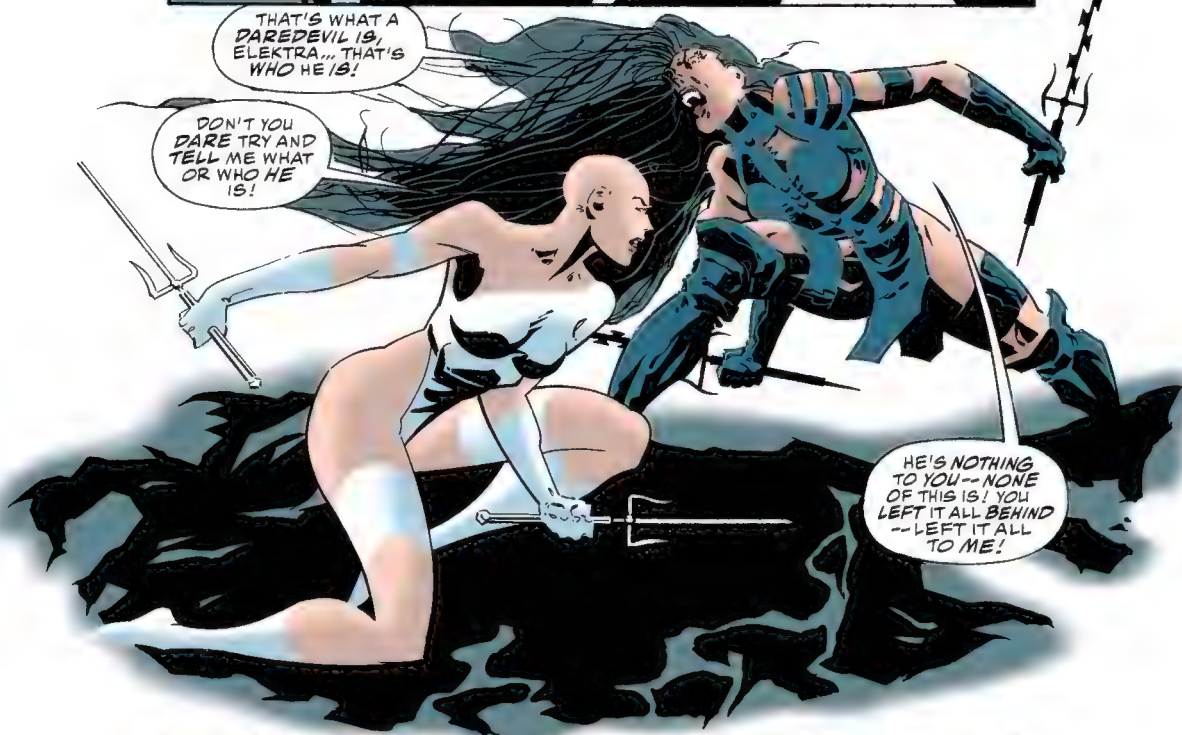




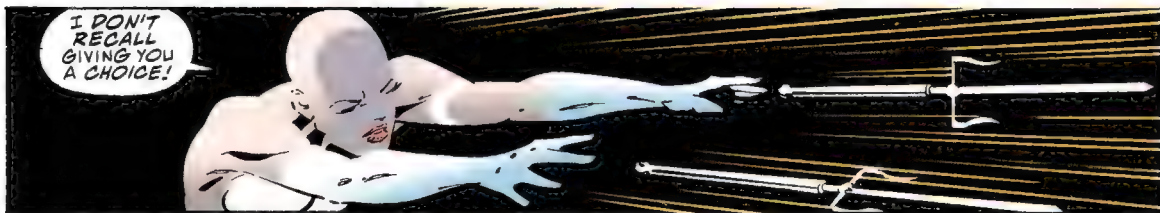




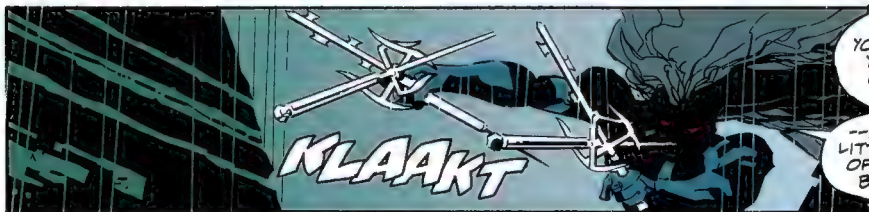








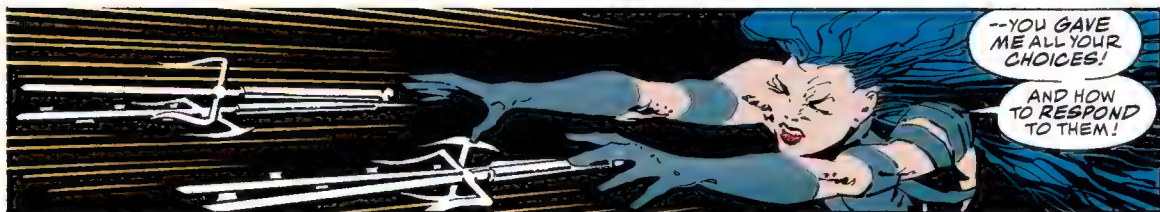
I DON'T  
RECALL  
GIVING YOU  
A CHOICE!



**KLAAKT**

OF COURSE  
YOU DID! WHEN  
YOU GOT IN  
GARRETT'S  
HEAD--

--AND LEFT  
LITTLE PIECES  
OF YOURSELF  
BEHIND--



--YOU GAVE  
ME ALL YOUR  
CHOICES!

AND HOW  
TO RESPOND  
TO THEM!



HAARGGG!

**SLTHIK**



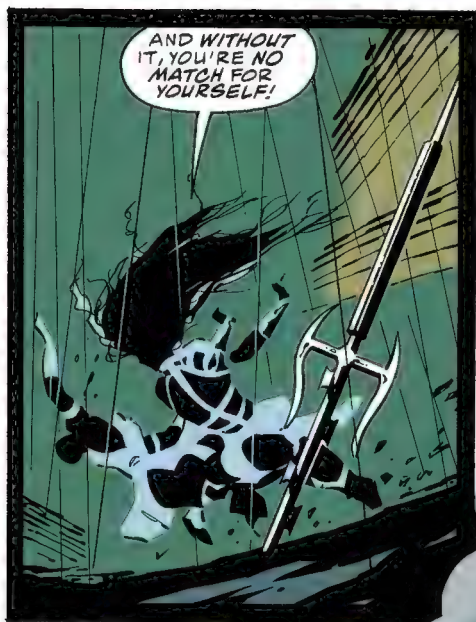
WHO'S WHO WITH  
YOU LADIES IS JUST  
TOO INTELLECTUAL  
FOR ME...

...NOW  
THAT'S  
MORE MY  
SPEED!



THAT PART OF  
YOURSELF YOU HATED  
AND FEARED SO MUCH--  
IT'S MINE NOW,  
ELEKTRA!





AND WITHOUT IT, YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR YOURSELF!



VIRUS OR NO, WHAT WAS YOU IS ME NOW...

...AND THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE OF US!



ONE GUESS WHICH OF YOU IT'S GOING TO BE!

LET HER GO!



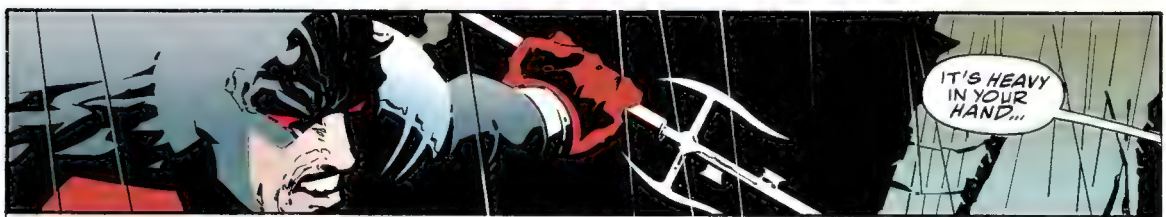
KILL HER, MATT! THROW THE SAI AND LET ME GIVE YOU MY LOVE...

...I'M EVERYTHING ABOUT HER YOU'VE ALWAYS DESIRED!



PLEASE, MATT... DON'T LET WHAT I WAS TO YOU BE PERVERTED...

...DON'T LET HER TAKE WHO I WAS... AND SEND THAT BITTERNESS RAGING!



IT'S HEAVY IN YOUR HAND...



...ISN'T IT,  
MATT? BUT SO  
EASY TO LET  
THAT BURDEN  
GO!

LET IT  
FLY AND LET  
US BE  
TOGETHER!  
ANYTHING  
YOU WANT,  
TOGETHER!



DON'T  
LET ME-- HAVE  
COME DOWN FROM  
THAT MOUNTAIN--  
FOR NOTHING!

PLEASE,  
MATT... DO  
WHAT'S  
RIGHT...



TOGETHER...

...DO WHAT'S  
RIGHT,  
ELEKTRA.  
PLEASE...



YES!



DON'T BE  
TOO QUICK--  
TO CONGRAT-  
ULATE  
YOURSELF!



COULDN'T  
HAVE DONE  
IT ALONE,  
MATT...

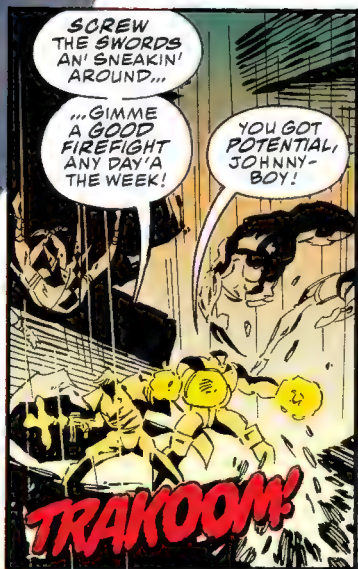
...ONLY  
TOGETHER.





A SPLASH  
OF RED.

A SEARING FURY LONG  
AGO LEFT BEHIND,  
COME HOME TO ROOST.



SCREW  
THE SWORDS  
AN' SNEAKIN'  
AROUND...

...GIMME  
A GOOD  
FIREFIGHT  
ANY DAY 'A  
THE WEEK!

YOU GOT  
POTENTIAL,  
JOHNNY-  
BOY!

**TRAKOOM!**



DRAW BACK,  
SNAKEROOT!  
DRAW BACK!

TO WAIT  
AND STRIKE  
FROM THE  
SHADOWS...



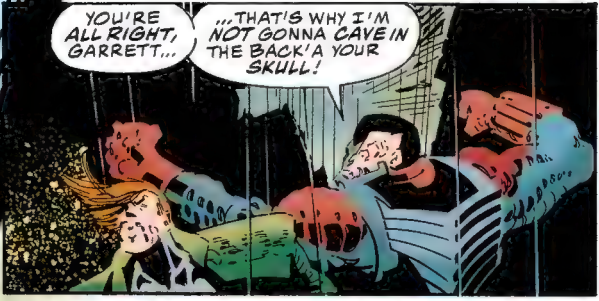
I CAN FEEL  
IT BACK INSIDE--  
MALIGNANT AND  
TWISTING AND  
TEARING--

--EVERYTHING  
I WORKED SO  
HARD TO ESCAPE  
FROM! FIGHTING  
ME, FIGHTING  
TO TAKE  
CONTROL!



I'D MADE IT, MATT-- I HAD PEACE, I WAS CLEAN! AND NOW I'VE LOST IT...

...NOW I'M LOST...



YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, GARRETT...

...THAT'S WHY I'M NOT GONNA CAVE IN THE BACK'A YOUR SKULL!



HORNHEAD! SORRY TO INTERRUPT...

...BUT YOU BETTER GET A LOOK AT THIS!



HELLSPAWN...?

NOT FOR LONG, THE WAY HE'S GOIN'...

SHAKING FINGERS TRACE FEATURES ALL TOO FAMILIAR.

HE THINKS BACK TO STORIES THAT HIS BLOOD GAVE RISE TO HELLSPAWN IN A DARK RITUAL.

DAREDEVIL CONSIDERS THE VIRUS'S POWER DRAWING ON THAT CONNECTION, BRINGING ON CHANGE.

THE CORPSE COULD BE HIS OWN...

...LEAVING MATT MURDOCK FACED WITH A HARD AND TERRIBLE DECISION.

A WAY TO SALVAGE SOME MEASURE OF GOOD FROM HIS DOPPELGANGER'S HELLISH EXISTENCE...



-- WAS AT 10:50 TONIGHT THAT AN ANONYMOUS PHONE CALL LED AUTHORITIES TO THE BODY--

--IDENTIFIED AS THAT OF MATTHEW M. MURDOCK, A PARTNER IN A SMALL MANHATTAN LEGAL FIRM.

POLICE ARE INVESTIGATING THE MURDER IN CONNECTION TO RECENT FALSE REPORTS THAT THE LAWYER WAS THE VIGILANTE DAREDEVIL...

IN OTHER NEWS, THE FBI CONTINUED THEIR CRACKDOWN ON COMPUTER-RELATED CRIME--

--ARRESTING A REPORTER FOR THE BIG APPLE ADVOCATE, SARA HARRINGTON...



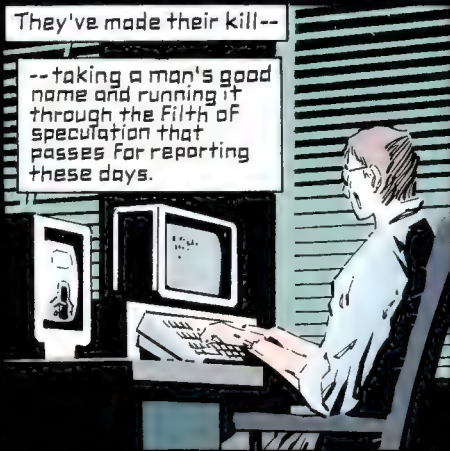
The jackals have gone back to their caves.

Their TV stations and newspaper offices.



They've made their kill--

--taking a man's good name and running it through the filth of speculation that passes for reporting these days.



NO. THIS ISN'T RIGHT.



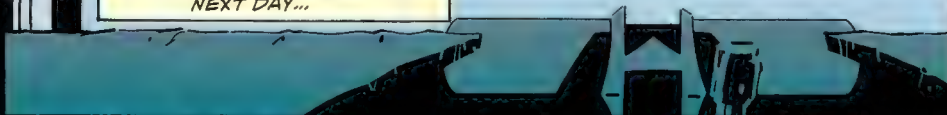
KTKRAAM

TWNNK



AND AS HE TELLS THE FACTS AS HE KNOWS THEM, BEN URICH IMAGINES THE MEN AND WOMEN WHO'LL READ HIS WORDS THE NEXT DAY...

ADVOCATING  
MATTHEW M. MURDOCK





Do you want the truth about Matt Murdock? Was he Daredevil, the "man without fear"?

Yes, Matt Murdock was the man without fear--

-- without fear of his handicap, without fear of an often cold society's pressure to accept his plight.

Without fear of facing up to oppressive forces.

-- NO PROGRESS IN THE MANHUNT FOR WILSON FISK, THE SO-CALLED KINGPIN OF CRIME --

heh.

ALL GOOD THINGS TO THOSE WHO WAIT...

I MISS YOU, MATT...

Unable to see outside himself, he was forced to look inward--

--and found the common, caring place where all men are brothers.

-- REACHED THE LAW OFFICES OF FRANKLIN NELSON AND MATTHEW M. MURDOCK. NO ONE CAN TAKE YOUR CALL--

It's from there he championed a cause for justice.

SHRIP





YO, EYEBALL!  
ANY'A YOU SUPER-  
SPYS GOT A COPY'A  
THIS MONTH'S  
SOLDIER OF  
FORTUNE?

That's not enough for the jackals.  
They'll tell you stories full of sound  
bites and ratings guesswork.

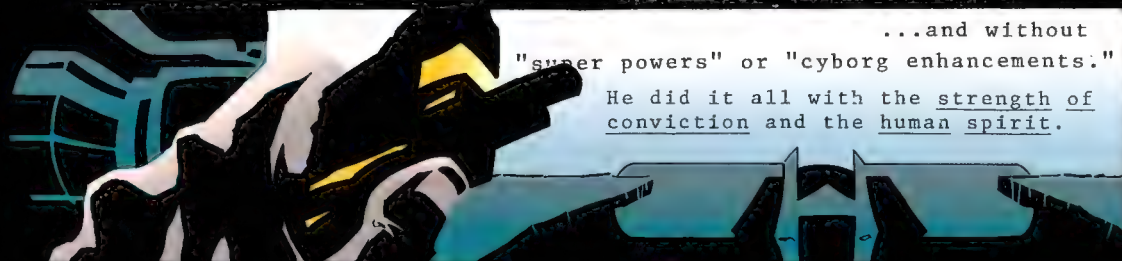


PHONE FRAUD IS  
A SERIOUS OFFENSE,  
MS. HARRINGTON!

THAT JEALOUS OLD  
LOSER URICH! THIS WAS  
MY BIG BREAK-- MY BIG  
STORY! HE TOOK IT  
FROM ME! I DIDN'T DO  
ANYTHING!

PHONE FRAUD'S INSULT-  
ING... DON'T I AT LEAST GET  
SECTION 1030 COMPUTER  
INTRUSION?

I'll just tell you the  
truth. Matt Murdock accomplished  
all that he did without Fear...



...and without  
"super powers" or "cyborg enhancements."

He did it all with the strength of  
conviction and the human spirit.



OKAY, MATT.

JUST  
THIS  
ONCE...

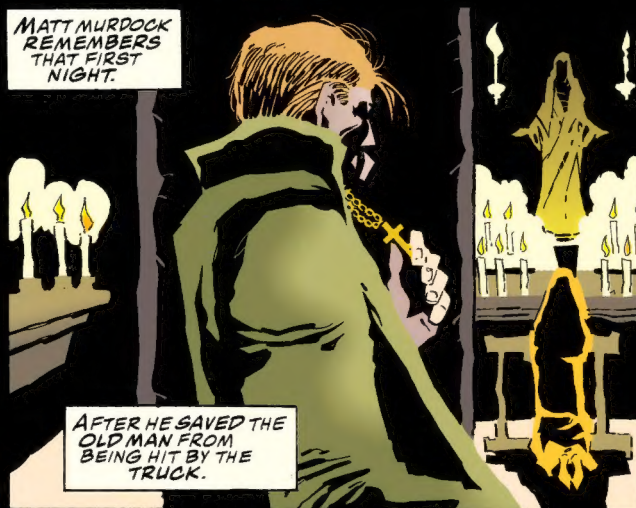






MERCIFUL GOD IN HEAVEN,  
TAKE THIS CHILD INTO YOUR  
ARMS TO COMFORT HIM  
AND HOLD HIM GENTLY...

... AND BRINGING  
A WARMTH AND  
GENTLENESS TO  
MAKE IT BETTER.



MATT MURDOCK  
REMEMBERS  
THAT FIRST  
NIGHT.

HELLO,  
MAGGIE.

AFTER THE BARRELS OF BUBBLING  
SLUDGE TOOK A YOUNG BOY'S SIGHT.

THE RAGE OF SENSES THAT TORE  
AT HIM, HURTING AND HATEFUL.

HIS DAD TRIED TO HELP, BUT A  
FIGHTER DIDN'T HAVE THE WORDS  
OR TOUCH THAT COULD EASE THE  
FEAR AND PAIN.

THEN A WOMAN  
CAME TO MATT  
IN THE DARKNESS,  
WEARING A  
CROSS OF GOLD...



Y-YOU'RE  
ALIVE...





OH, MATT,  
THANK GOD  
YOU'RE  
ALIVE!



NO "MATT," MAGGIE.  
NOT ANYMORE.

THAT'S BECOME  
A DANGEROUS  
NAME FOR ANYONE  
TOO NEAR TO ME.



WHAT  
DO I CALL  
YOU, THEN?

YOU  
TELL  
ME.



NAMING... THAT'S  
A JOB FOR A BOY'S  
PARENTS.

HIS FATHER...



AND  
MOTHER.



I ALWAYS  
DID LIKE  
THE NAME  
"JACK"...



THE MAN BEHIND THE MASK  
THINKS ABOUT WHAT HE'S LOST.

THE LIFE HE'D FOUGHT SO HARD  
TO REGAIN, AFTER OTHERS HAD  
TORN IT AWAY FROM HIM IN THE PAST.

NOW IT WAS GONE, BUT THE  
DIFFERENCE THIS TIME WAS  
HE'D BEEN THE ONE TO MAKE  
THE CHOICE. TO GIVE IT ALL UP...

...AND HOPE SOME GOOD WOULD  
COME FROM DEPRIVING THE  
CRAZIES OF THEIR TARGET.

MATT MURDOCK CONSIDERS WHAT  
HE'S GIVEN UP. FOCUSED ON  
HOLDING BACK THE VIOLENCE  
AROUND "ABOUT FACE"--

--HE'D NEVER STOPPED  
TO REFLECT ON WHAT  
THE VIRUS COULD'VE  
DONE FOR HIM.

THEN HYPERSENSIVES  
TAKE HIM IN THEIR  
ARMS, LEADING THE  
WAY TO A VIEW OF THE  
WORLD THAT IS  
HIS ALONE.

HE WONDERS WHAT  
IT WOULD'VE BEEN  
LIKE TO SEE WITH  
HIS EYES AGAIN.

MOVING IN STEP TO  
A DANCE OF COLOR  
AND DEPTH HE NOW  
KNOWS ONLY IN HIS  
DREAMS OF  
CHILDHOOD.

REFLECTING BACK  
FROM ALL AROUND,  
ALL AT ONCE.

STEAM VENTS UPTOWN  
AND DANK MOISTURE  
LICKS HIS NECK.

HE BLUSHES AS  
LOVERS WHISPER  
SECRETS IN THE  
BUILDING BELOW.


FLAVORS FROM A DOZEN  
RESTAURANTS TEMPT  
HIS TONGUE.

HIS BODY TENSES  
AT THE SCENT OF  
GUNPOWDER SIX  
BLOCKS AWAY.

DAREDEVIL  
REACHES OUT.

NEW YORK  
TOUCHES  
HIM BACK.



A full-page comic book illustration. Captain America, in his iconic blue, white, and red suit with a large 'A' on his chest, is shown in a dynamic pose, climbing a tall, grey skyscraper. He is upside down, with his right arm extended upwards, gripping the edge of the building. His left arm is bent, and he is looking down towards the viewer with a determined expression. The skyscraper has a distinctive Art Deco style with many windows. In the background, other buildings are visible, including one with a red roof and another with a yellow facade. The sky is blue with many black birds flying in various directions. The overall style is classic comic book art with bold lines and a limited color palette.

AND THE HERO AND  
THE CITY BELONG  
TO EACH OTHER.

NEXT: WE'RE JUST GETTING  
STARTED! CAPTAIN  
AMERICA JOINS DD CLIMB-  
ING THE DEADLY "TREE OF  
KNOWLEDGE!"